

# DOCTOR • WHO

## THE MONSTER UPSTAIRS

PART TWO

On an *alien planet* on the *far side* of the galaxy... a ruined city lies beneath a radioactive sky.

No one has been here for decades - until *now*.

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Let go of me!  
Help! Ugh!  
Where *is* this place?

Previously, in *Doctor Who Adventures*: the *Doctor* has tracked down an *alien criminal* to Violet Hopley's house on Earth... but the *Extron* has been forced to flee, taking *Violet* with it!

This is *Onla-toch*, in the 957-Dogron star system...

... a miserable, blasted *wasteland* of a planet.

Well, I don't like it and I *don't* want to be here! *Please* - take me home!

*Impossible!* The teleportation process has *exhausted* me... We are *stranded* here until I can regain my strength.

But I want to go *home*!

*Onla-toch* was once the *cradle of civilisation* in this part of the galaxy... an intellectual and artistic *paradise*. Until *I* came here.

You turned this *whole world* into scrap?

My *greatest* achievement - the *ruination* of an entire planet. But it was also my *downfall*. I was *caught* by the *Judoon* and sentenced to *eternal imprisonment*!

They should *not* have been so *merciful*! They should have *executed* me - only that is *impossible*!

For years I planned my *escape*. I teleported to *Earth*, preparing to merge with a suitable *infant mammal* of sufficient *intelligence*... and begin the whole process *again*.





I've got to  
*run!*

But where can I  
go? Maybe if I  
find somewhere  
to *hide*...

Back on *Earth*, the *Doctor*  
has some explaining to do...



The *Extron*  
could've taken them  
*anywhere*... a natural  
teleporter like that can  
jump halfway across  
the *galaxy* in the blink  
of an eye.

You're  
*mad!*

Mad? I'm absolutely  
*furious!* I should have  
*known* he'd try that...  
It's the *oldest* trick  
in the book.



But what are you  
going to do? How  
are we going to *get*  
*Violet* back?

I've a few *old*  
*tricks* of my *own*.  
This isn't over *yet* -  
put the *kettle* on,  
and I'll have *your*  
*daughter* home  
in time for a *nice*  
*cuppa!*



Inside the *TARDIS*...

I'll have to  
*backtrack*... find  
out *where* the  
Extron is most  
*likely* to have  
gone...

Vwoorp!  
Vwoorp!



"... and that  
means a visit to  
*Inkarsera!*"



*Hello!* Anyone  
home?

No answer.  
Inkarsera is a  
fully *automated*  
prison.



Shouldn't take long to tap into the *internment records*. Aha - here we are! The Extron was arrested in the *957-Dogron star system*...

... which means, if I'm not mistaken, the planet *Onla-toch* - hey!

+++ Escaped prisoner +++

I'm not an escaped prisoner! What a cheek!

+++ You must be returned +++ to your cell +++

**SNKKT!**

Cell? What are you talking about? *Oi* - those are *biometric handcuffs*! They're programmed to keep prisoners here! But I'm a *free man*! I'm just visiting!

+++ Inkarsera does not accept visitors +++ You must be interned +++ Auto-sentence: Temporary stasis detention +++ Appeal process pending +++

Detention!? This is worse than *school*! How long am I going to be kept here?

**wrrrrp!**

**Klik!**

+++ Your appeal will be reviewed +++ in ten Earth years +++

+++ You have released the biometric manacles +++ That offence will extend your detention period by a further ten years +++

**vreeeeeeeeee!**

Sorry, I don't have time for a *twenty-stretch*. But thanks for the *cuffs*.

+++ Escaped prisoner +++ immediate apprehension +++

It's nice to feel *wanted* - but I've got to *dash*!



Meanwhile...

Just a little bit  
further...

It's *just about*  
in the right spot  
*now...*

You cannot  
*hide!* I am  
*already* attuned  
to your biomass.  
I *must* transmute!

Merge with  
this lot,  
Extron!

**KERRAAASSHHH!**

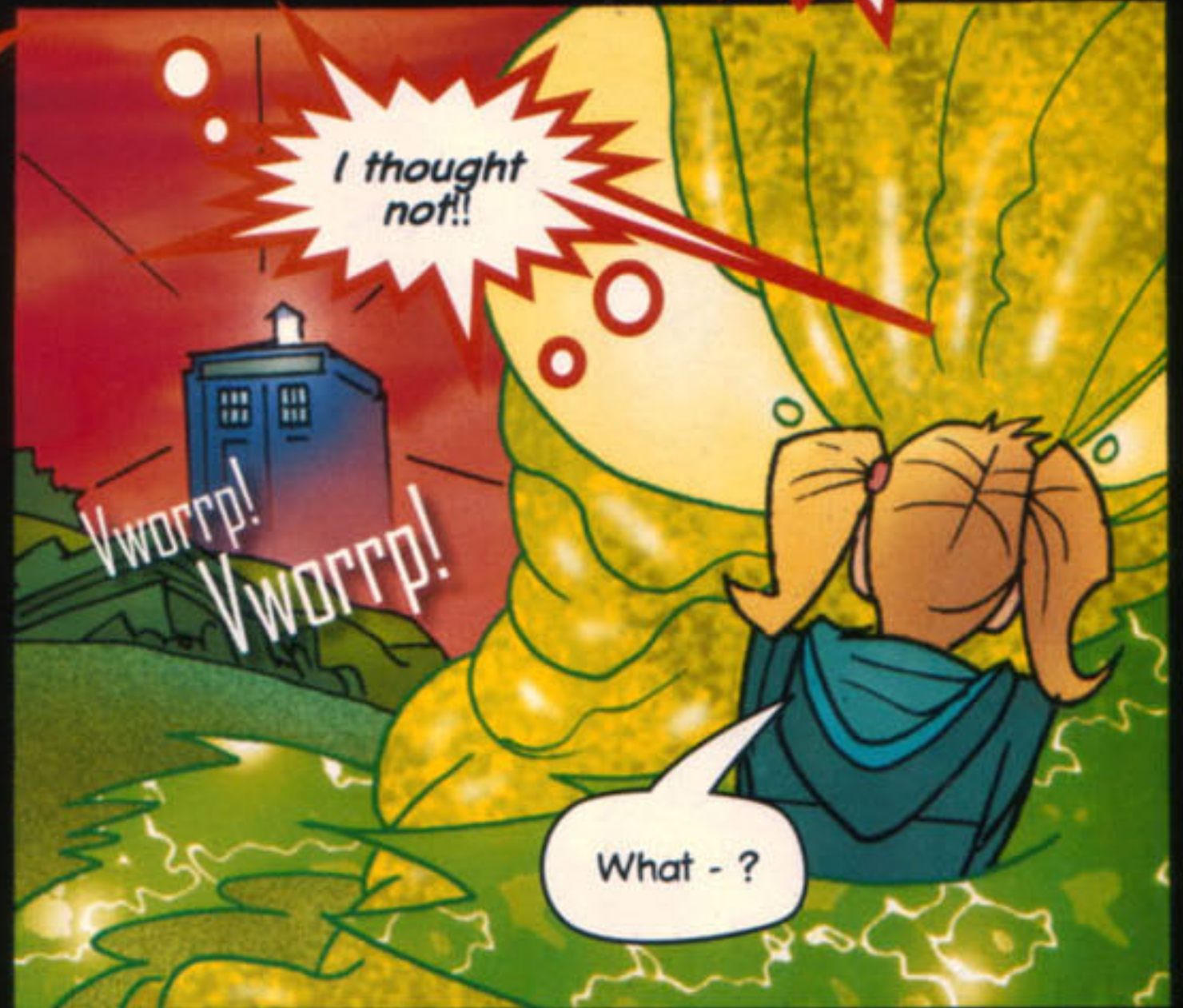
Foolish human!  
You *think* you  
can *harm* me?

Uh-oh...

I have put  
this world to the  
*sword* - absorbed  
entire *civilisations*  
- escaped from  
*Inkarsera!* You  
cannot harm *me!*

You will be  
*mine*, human!









Violet - the biometric cuffs - they're a *one-way ticket back to prison!*

Gotcha!

SNKKT!



Goodbye and good riddance!

blip!



It's gone!

Straight back to *Inkarsera*... the cuffs will analyse the Extron's *biometric structure* and transfer him directly to a *prison cell*...



"... and some very *officious* prison warders!"

+++ Extron prison cell activated +++ maximum security +++ full existence sentence +++

GAH!



And back on Earth...

Violet - oh, *thank goodness!* Thank you, Doctor!

Mum! Dad! You won't *believe* where I've been - !



I'll *never* be scared to go upstairs again - now I know the *Doctor* is out there. He's looking after us *all!*

Overactive *imagination*... that's what I say.

A new adventure starts next week!